

One always gets back what s/he sows, guaranteed or your money back.

Once I watched a movie by writer, comedian, producer and star, Mel Brooks, who is in my opinion the greatest off color, non-PC comedian, writer, actor and movie producer alive. He starred in a movie named *'Life Sucks'* that he wrote & produced in which he was also the star. Mel is somewhat of a ham. In the movie he played a very wealthy man. The plot involved he and another rich guy making a bet that Mel could not live as a street person without wealth for a month. Bored and rich he took the challenge. The rest involved him learning street life as dirt, poor, homeless person. The movie starred an all star cast of actors and actresses with some very off color funny stuff. The point of writing about it here, besides giving kudos to Mel, involved a scene about lawyers. While he was away playing street person they mismanaged his affairs. After winning the bet...hard won is an understatement, Mel returned to his mansion. He was not allowed there the whole time while fulfilling the wager. No cheating allowed. Upon arrival everything was different. Palace guards would not let him in. So he snuck in through a hidden tunnel that only he knew about. His now very rich wife had a new husband after divorcing Mel during his street sabbatical. Using his crooked lawyers, of course she stole everything as US women are wont to do through wedding limo chasing lawyers employed by US Divorce Inc. His lawyers were standing on the grand staircase drinking Champaign, eating caviar, entertaining VIP guests in a private party. They called security to throw Mel out. He went wild running around screaming while escaping the guards in knowing his trusted partners, wife and everyone else had robbed him into a broke pauper. As security dragged him out, his last words were, 'I TRUSTED YOU, HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME!?' One of the lawyers simply said, 'Why? Because we are lawyers.' A brutal truth with Mel Brooks satirical humor mixed into one tidy bite. If you have a taste for non-sense his movies are satisfying. The best two are *History of the World and Blazing Saddles*. I will not spoil it but in the end, his wife & lawyers got their comeuppance.

Now to the point. I had a neighbor named Dale. He lived about half a block down the street. He is dead now so it's doubtful Dale would be upset using his real name. I first noticed him walking round the block about 3 times a week for sunshine, fresh air and exercise. One day while doing yard work he stopped to self-introduce and chat. He was a retired lawyer, and made a fortune on Worker Comp cases in California. He bragged how every week he'd carry home a suitcase full of twenty to thirty thousand dollars in cash from the courthouse after selling out his injured clients. Then take a portion of their awards as lawyer fees. Screwing over both sides profiting the middle – him. 'Because we are lawyers' from Brook's movie immediately came to mind. A whole lot like Dept of Veterans Affairs, VSO's and lawyers screwing over hurt & crippled US veterans injured during military service. 100 US veterans suicide daily because of VA betrayal; only America and VA can sink so low in the cesspool exploiting vet suffering and suicide. Anyway, Dale said the judge walked away with three to four times what he got under the table. If doctors, specialists and such were involved in the case, they profited as well. He said the plaintiff got the worst of it. Dale further said the bulk of awards go to everyone other than the injured person. S/he may get a twenty to thirty

thousand dollar lifetime award for a serious injury while the whole case costs Worker Comp half a million or more to settle with everyone else. Seems everyone gets a piece of the injured persons ass...like a prison bitch, some get bigger pieces than others, which does not include anal lube and smooch. That was average for cases he accepted. Voof, was I stunned, but not surprised after dealing with low life scum Dept of Veterans Affairs; that institution and its employees have not evolved a micron away from the slime that spawned them. Because of such abuses, companies pushed elected looters to change state laws across this country. Consequently, most lawyers do not find Worker's Comp claims profitable pursuit anymore. So it is very hard for an injured person to find one who will represent the s/he at all. Without a lawyer, a hurt worker has no chance at all for redress. The people harmed most are those crippled & injured at workplaces. A lot of fraud exists in that area; the worst of it by the very people they trusted to help-lawyers. The point here is no justice exists in the American injustice system and those who need help the most do not receive it. The system exploits their suffering and injuries dumping them as banana skins in dust bin when finished gutting them. Think about that next time an ambulance chasing law firm advertises its version of lawsuit lottery on TV. Dept of Veterans Affairs, VSO's, Insurance companies, politicians and the US legal system are the sorriest spawn out of the American cesspool. Anyway, as time went on, Dale's body began doing strange things. I noticed new changes each time he passed by. His walks decreased over time until stopping altogether. Then Dale briefly resumed them using a roll around walker with a built in seat. He would walk a few steps then turn and rest on the seat a spell before resuming repeating this ritual about every sixth step. The man was in great pain. As his body degraded, Dale struggled with less frequent walks. During a rest, I would chat with him a spell. He described mounting, myriad, painful, health problems giving his body & head fits. This is to all you health nuts out there, it does not matter how many marathons you run, how much yogurt, bean sprouts, spring water you eat and drink, etc – when the wasteland & ravages of old age, sickness, and dying arrive none of that makes any difference. Hope like hell your mind and body do not let you down and the things you did to others during early life do not return as earned karma. One always gets back what s/he put out. I have experienced and seen it happen too many times for doubt. **In old age one pays for when he or she was young. Old age is not for sissies, the young or faint of heart.** I have lived a very healthy life, but bodies get old and break down over time and that is a fact. You never see it coming either. The biggest mistake people make is putting off until retirement their dreams of today only to lose them all on '**Someday I'll,**' which is a graveyard of regrets located outback by a cornfield. For medically unexplained reasons, Dales body gradually contorted into a painful, gnarled, mangled mess. Soon he stopped using the walker and bought a motor-chair. Then used that about three months before ending outdoor activities altogether. Concerned, I paid him a visit. His infirmities left Dale totally bed bound, with a full time nurse attending him, a morphine drip that constantly metered the drug into his body for pain control and supplemental injections as needed administered by his nurse. The end was not pretty at all. I have known of many similar cases like that when a person harms and cheats other people in early life s/he pays dearly in like kind for those harms later in life. The maxims, 'live by violence, suffer and die by violence' & 'When a person lies to others s/he only lies much worse to self. Same for stealing & cheating, hurting, abuse, abandonment, betrayal, deception, ad infinitum. What one does to others s/he self-inflicts much worse. The curses one sends to others always come back with many friend to roost over the person who created and cast them. **I know that is true.**

When a kid, I watched many adventure movies & comics themes such as 'Jason and the Argonauts.' They always had a wizard or witch that cast evil spells onto 'Jason' to stop him from getting to the 'Golden Fleece' and some girl. The movie ended with him 'fleecing' the girl, which ended his adventures proper. Now he is chained to a 9-to-5 tick-tock routine fighting corporate dragons slaving to a shrew old lady and a house full of ungrateful brats. Every time the witch or wizard cast a spell it degraded, crippled and destroyed them a little more each time that evil returned. They did not wait until old age to wither and die; cinematic license rearranged correction, aka punishment, to occur on the spot. Had to squeeze a lot into assigned time allowing for commercials, you know The morality lesson was what one puts out into the world always comes back COD due in full now, avoid girls and to buy 'Ovaltine' or other kid products. Funny thing about karma – when some past harm that I have done returns for me to pay, I get visual flashback of my crime. I know exactly what I am paying for and why. Some of them date back to early childhood after the age of consent. Ignorance of the law is no excuse for even being a stupid, dumb kid. Not all of these are corrections – people think they are curses and punishments. Though they often feel like it, no it is a correction teaching me a better way, and unless I get back on the straight and narrow beam, they will keep returning until I learn my lesson and stop self-destructive, self-sabotaging behavior. Most however are lessons I must learn before taking the next progressive step in or out of life. Much like learning A, B, C's before learning to write. Pain is an effective teacher and works well when facing the most challenging of life's lessons especially when dealing with impetus young people...and most bullheaded women that I have known but not in an abusive sense. I just warn of consequences, then let her make the mess and refuse to clean up after a perpetual 5 year-old, headstrong, dumb ass woman...you made it, you clean it. As a young man, one of the best lessons my parents taught me was in saying, 'Smart-ass if you are clever enough to get into trouble, you better be smart enough to get out of it.' Yep, cleaning my messes a time or two taught me that **the best way to stay out of hot water was to simply avoid the washtub.** I do try gaining wisdom from other people's errors. One cannot learn all of life's lessons the hard way, and this old body couldn't take the punishment anyway. Dale experienced karma, or corrections as payment in full for his life's debts before carrying on. It is that way for everyone. Karmic Law is perfect, pure, holy justice. Don't believe me? Well, now, some obstinate folks just have to learn the hard way, don't they?

Someday I'll

I sometimes frequent a place. It is in a graveyard named "*Someday I'll*," which is located beside a cornfield. I watch the phantoms that live there. They go by names of 'a life that might've been,' 'wait until tomorrow,' 'if only I had of,' 'what if I,' 'I plan to,' 'I should've,' 'I could've,' 'I would've,' 'I might've,' 'maybe' and more.



A growing gang of regrets that all originate from distant lands of lost imaginings, self-denied promises, delays, saving for a rainy day and better times that never came, places other than right here and now. Duty, obligation, commitment to others always placed first and above all else left nothing remaining behind them for anything more or for me. So being true to self and dreams were set aside, forgotten, pending arrival of another opportunity that never came. Now, they are all dead, long buried and lost, existing only as regrets that hide as ghosts within the complicated places of mind, beside a cornfield, in a graveyard named - '*Someday I'll.*' © Xen.